

WIDOW DETERING'S BAR WILL NOT CLOSE.

It Is Directly Opposite a Church, but Will Soon Be Opened for Business.

The Excise Law Evaded by Turning the Place into a First-Class Hotel.

A LICENSE ALREADY SECURED.

Mrs. Deterling's Husband Committed Suicide Recently Because He Feared the New Law Would Close Up His Business.

An illustration of how easy it is to evade the law prohibiting the sale of liquor within two hundred feet of a church or school is afforded by the action of the Brooklyn Board of Excise in permitting the reopening of the saloon at the corner of De Kalb and Tompkins avenues, formerly kept by John Deterling.

The saloon in question is at the northwest corner of the two avenues. St. Ambrose's Church stands at the southwest corner, directly opposite, and its front doors face those of the saloon. The distance between the two is about eighty feet.

John Deterling kept the place for many years and amassed a snug fortune, which he invested in real estate in the neighborhood. When the courts decided on the 200-foot limitation, he was forced to close his business. He committed suicide a few months ago, and it was said at the time that his trouble was due to worrying over the probable loss of his license, which could not, under the law, be renewed.

WIDOW'S WITS AT WORK.

The widow of Mr. Deterling, who found herself the possessor of a fine corner location for a liquor store, but with a license which would soon expire, consulted some of her friends to see what could be done. She even called upon Excise Commissioner Hacker to ask advice.

Then the saloon was closed. The former patrons of the place were told that it would soon reopen. Just how a renewal of the license was to be obtained was not explained.

The upper floors of the building were tenanted by a Mr. Ostergreen, a manufacturer of stove flues. One day Mr. Ostergreen's family were surprised by the Widow Deterling, calling with a representative of the Malcom Brewing Company. The latter, it was said, thought of buying the building. He looked the rooms over carefully and went away.

Mr. Ostergreen was then asked to move out of the second floor, and he is now occupying the top floor. Carpenters went to work and wagons came with furniture. The second floor was divided into seven sleeping apartments and a kitchen. Ten beds were put in.

The reading room, back of the saloon, on the ground floor, gave way to a dining room, but still the shades in the windows were kept closely drawn, and there was a mystery about what was going on. Some said that the Widow Deterling was going to open a restaurant and hotel, while others alleged that the place was being fixed up for a prospective purchaser.

Not until yesterday did it become known in the vicinity that Deterling's old stand was to be reopened for the sale of liquors. It is to be a saloon no longer, but a first-class hotel, with ten beds and a dining room. Of course the bar will be just where it used to be, and the tenants on the top floor will not be disturbed. It will conform, in letter at least, with the law.

Residents of the neighborhood were not a little surprised at the announcement. Father Crowley, pastor of the church just opposite, and in charge of St. Ambrose Academy, adjoining, where a large number of children go to school every day, said that he did not know that the place was to be reopened.

At the office of the Excise Board it was said that the license for the place was granted on Friday last. It was a transfer from No. 725 Sixth avenue, South Brooklyn, to No. 765 De Kalb avenue, which was Deterling's old place. The license, which was originally owned by the Malcom Brewing Company, had been assigned to John Doeber, who, it was understood, would be the proprietor of the new hotel. The license, which was originally for a hotel of the second class, had been changed by the Commissioners to one for a hotel of the first class.

The Deterlings bear a good reputation, and it is said that there never was any trouble in the saloon while it was under Mr. Deterling's management. The residents of the neighborhood do not object to the granting of the license because they fear that the place will not be well conducted, but because there is a church and school opposite, and they believe that a hotel, with a barroom on the corner, will be equally objectionable, even if it is conducted according to the strict letter of the law.

THEY BOTH ALLEGE CRUELTY.

Mr. and Mrs. Rothlinghofer Sue Each Other for Separation.

Johanna Rothlinghofer sued for a separation from her husband, Frederick, who at once brought a counter suit. The case came up for a hearing before Justice Osborne, in the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, yesterday. The couple were married in 1885, and Johanna says since 1886 Frederick has been drunk most of the time. Once he held her arm on a red-hot stove until it was badly burned, she says, and in 1891 he tried to throw her out of a window and threatened to kill her. She took her three children and left him in November, 1891. Frederick says his wife was the cruel one. Once she struck him with an old sword, making a deep wound on his head, of which he still bears the scar, he claims. She struck him with a poker, threw a cup at him and in other ways gave evidence of a cruel temper and a desire to injure him, he alleges. The hearing will be continued to-day.

HER ASSAILANTS SENTENCED.

The Two Italians Who Attacked Mrs. Davis Sent to Jail for Thirty Days.

Police Justice Ingram, in the Long Island City Court, yesterday, sentenced N. E. DeJalla and Anthony D. Gaglio, two Italian laborers, of No. 58 Ridge street, Astoria, to thirty days each in jail on the charge of attacking Mrs. Mary Davis, of Sherman avenue, Astoria, in Ravenswood, on Monday night.

DANCING IN FAVOR AGAIN.

Colonel Smith Has Made the Twenty-third Regiment Boys Happy by Removing Restrictions.

Above all other things the Twenty-third is the society regiment of Brooklyn. Its members belong to the clubs and the dances that dance throughout the winter season. Yet for many months there has not been a dance on the floor of the handsome new armory.

It was not so in former days when the regiment was in the old armory. Then the dances that followed the drills and reviews were famous. Nearly a year ago, however, the warlike tendencies that pained the officers. It was rumored that some of the young women who attended the dances were not too prudent in their behavior. The realm of the upper world was invaded by some who were not of it. Efforts were made to shut out the undesirable ones, but they failed.

Then a council of officers was called, and, as a result, a Smith's law was passed, and formed the men that there must be no more dances. The soldiers grumbled and declared that in spite of this banishment of the dances would lose ground. The annual inspection this year showed that the aggregate strength of the regiment had fallen off to a sad and low figure.

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"After asking the advice of the captain in command of the regiment, the modified army rules," said Colonel Smith, "We found they were too severe."

OBJECTED TO SOUBRETTES

Why the Brooklyn Wheelmen Refused to Pay Rent for Their Bay Ridge Clubhouse.

Robert H. Furey is a Democratic leader in Brooklyn, and the Brooklyn Wheelmen is a well-known organization of cyclists. Yesterday Clerk Safflen, of the Supreme Court, entered a judgment for \$300 in favor of Furey and against the cycling club. Back of this announcement is a story in which the saucy soubrette figures very prominently. The money, it is alleged, is due for rent of the Summer clubhouse at Bath Beach, which the wheelmen occupied last season.

The club, in its own defense, claimed that it was not responsible for the rent for the last half of the season, as soubrettes and their friends, who were employed by Mr. Furey, took possession of the house to their exclusion. Mr. Furey had a tent across the street from the club house, in which a performance was given every evening.

Justice Gaynor asked if the performers invaded the club house. He was told that the girls once moved their piano from the tent to the club house and danced upon the veranda. At other times they crossed the street and drank beer and smoked cigarettes.

Mr. Furey's counsel showed that no complaint had ever been made to Furey. He said that his client was not responsible for the girls, and that the men in control of the house should have kept them out of it.

The jury found a verdict against the wheelmen.

ROUGH RIDING IN BROOKLYN.

An Exhibition of Clever Horsemanship at Riding and Driving Club.

Rough riding by a class of the Brooklyn Riding and Driving Club was the attraction which drew another large gathering to the Park Stables last evening. The exhibition was one of the series which commenced with the advent of the club, and last night's contest showed that Squadron A, of New York, had taught the Brooklynites several lessons in horsemanship.

A new class went through a number of evolutions that would have done credit to the cadets of West Point or the riders of the cavalry. The tactics of the club, the cutting down of imaginary enemies, cent pecking and barbeck riding, the whole ending with a grand parade.

Society was again well to the fore, those present including Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. Brothman, Mr. and Mrs. J. Crowell-Haddon, Mr. and Mrs. T. Irving, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Ide and the Misses Earle, Davenport, Abbott, Guild, Zimmerman, Porter, Packard and Cassano.

An ambulance was barred against women riders for the challenge cup trophy, which was recently won by Miss Edith Porter, is being arranged.

OPPOSED TO MOTHER-IN-LAW.

Her Presence in the House Angered Williams When He Returned Home.

George Williams, a colored waiter, returned to his home, No. 74 Greenwich street, Williamsburg, Monday night, and found his wife entertaining her mother. This made Williams angry, and he told his wife that mothers-in-law were no business in the house. The woman felt uneasy on the floor from the blow. Williams then drove his mother-in-law from the house.

An ambulance was sent for, and the surgeon restored the woman to consciousness and dressed the wound. Williams was arrested during the fracas and held in the Lee Avenue Police Court, because he was discharged by Justice Schmitzpan, because of the failure of his wife to appear to prosecute.

BICYCLE POSTER EXHIBITION.

A Private View Attended by Many Prominent Brooklyn People.

The bicycle art poster exhibition which attracted so little attention in New York and the Hub, will be on view for the balance of the week at Columbia Hall, Nos. 1241 and 1243 Broadway, Brooklyn. A private view of the poster was held yesterday and was attended by many art lovers and notables, including Mayor Wurstler and his cabinet and by cyclists in a body next Saturday.

CAPTAINS SHOULD'N WORRY.

The Law Enforcement League's Threat Does Not Disturb Commissioner.

When asked yesterday what he thought of the threat of the Law Enforcement Society to have some Brooklyn police captains indicted for alleged failure to enforce the Sunday Excise Law, Police Commissioner Welles said:

"I have not the past two years they have tried to indict me. What has not disturbed me should not worry the captains."

A Woman Died in a Drug Store.

Coroner Nason, of Williamsburg, was notified yesterday that Mrs. Annie O'Brien of No. 616 Myrtle avenue, had died suddenly Monday night in a drug store, a few doors from the corner of Myrtle and Broadway. She was seventy-two years old, and conducted a little grocery and tobacco store at the Myrtle avenue address. She left the store Monday evening to go to a nearby drug store for tobacco, and while on her way was taken ill and assisted into the drug store. Before a doctor arrived she was dead.

CARRIED OUT BY THREAT.

Martin Notified His Wife That He Would Beat Her When He Returned Home.

When She Greeted Him He Knocked Her Down, Jumped Upon Her and Threatened to Shoot.

THE WOMAN'S INJURIES SERIOUS.

Peter Connors Went to Her Aid and Disarmed Martin After a Struggle.

Arrested and Committed to Jail Without Bail.

William H. Martin, thirty-five years old, a carpenter, who lives with his young wife at No. 40 Marcey avenue, Williamsburg, returned to his home yesterday morning after having been on a spree for a week and beat Mrs. Martin in a brutal manner. Mrs. Martin was removed to St. Catherine's Hospital in a critical condition, while her husband was sent to jail to await the result of her injuries.

Martin notified his wife on Sunday of his intended return yesterday, and in the note he sent he told her to prepare for the beating. Mrs. Martin paid no attention to the threat, and when her husband arrived at the house she greeted him pleasantly. Martin made no reply, but at once knocked her down. While prostrated on the floor, it is alleged, he jumped upon her, seized her by the throat and threatened to kill her unless she left the house. He then ran out of the house, and Mrs. Martin called for help. Mrs. Julia McArden, who lives on the floor above their apartment, was the first to arrive.

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